SONGS, &c.

IN

HARLEQUIN PEASANT;

OR

A PANTOMIME REHEARSED.

PRICE SIX-PENCE.

Harding D 196

SONGS

DUETS, CHORUSES, &c.

IN

Harlequin Peaſant;

OR,

A PANTOMIME REHEARSED.

PERFORMED AT THE

THEATRE ROYAL,

HAY-MARKET.

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1793.

CHARACTERS.

Harlequin Peaſant, - - Mr. DIGNUM.

Columbine - - - - Miſs DE CAMP.
Genius - - - - - Miſs STUART.

SONGS, &c.

IN

Harlequin Peaſant;

OR,

A PANTOMIME REHEARSED.

AIR—Mr. DIGNUM.

IN the jocund ſpring,
When the ſweet birds ſing,
The huſbandman to work goes cheerily;
But in hail and ſnow,
When the bleak winds blow,
The huſbandman to work goes drearily.

Crackle, crackle, goes the ice,
Down he tumbles in a trice;
He ſlips, he ſlides,
In pain abides;
He can neither ſow nor reap,
Plough and harrow's faſt aſleep.
The ſickle and the ſcythe,
No longer make him blythe;
But the frozen earth he delves moſt
wearily;
In the jocund ſpring, &c.

AIR—Mrs. STUART.

MORTAL, be not thus alarmed!
I'm the Genius thou haſt charm'd,
By thy ſoft benevolence,
Which I'll amply recompence,
With a kind return of good,
For my name is Gratitude;
Wit and beauty ſhall be thine,
Seek them both in Columbine.

DUET

DUET.

Mr. DIGNUM and Miſs DE CAMP.

Mr. DIGNUM.

Awake dear maid! oh, do not ſleep;
But from thy window kindly peep,
And ſee thy love a Vigil keep,
Ah ſmile upon poor Harlequin,
Thy motley Harlequin,
Thy loving Harlequin.
O ſee thy love a Vigil keep,
Thy fond thy faithful Harlequin.

Miſs DE CAMP.

Ye breathing Zephyrs, make no noiſe,
But learn ſweet ſounds from that ſoft voice,
His gentle heart has made it's choice,
But ah, is that on Columbine
Poor ſimple Columbine.
Thy faithful Columbine.
Say, haſt thou made a laſting choice,
And happy make thy Columbine.

Mr. DIGNUM.

By thoſe bright ſtars thy radiant eyes,
By Zephyr's breath thy balmy ſighs,
By heaven thy glorious ſelf he dies,
For thee alone, poor Harlequin,
Thy motley &c.

Miſs DE CAMP.

Thy rival is a fooliſh thing,
But was he e'en a Lord or King,
I'd daddy cheat, and mammy fling,
And fly to my dear Harlequin.
My Mother &c.

AIR—Miſs De Camp.

From the Opera of NINA.

QUAND le bien aimé reviendra,
Pres de ſa languiſſante amie ;
Le printems alors renaitra,
L'herbeſera toujours fleurie ;
Mais, je regarde, mais, je regarde.
Helas! helas!
Le bien aimé ne revient pas,
Le bien aimé ne revient pas.

II.

Oiſeaux, vous chanterez bien mieux,
Quand du bien aimé la voix tendre,
Vous peindra ſes tranſports ſes feux,
Car c'eſt a lui de vous l'apprendre ;
Mais, mais, j'ecoute, mais, mais, j'coute.
Hélas! Hélas!
Le bien aimé ne chante pas
Le bien aimé ne chante pas.

III.

Omitted in the repreſentation.

Echo que j'ai laſsé cent fois,
De mes regrets de ma triſteſse;
Il revient peutetre ſa voix,
Te demande auſſi ſa Maitreſse;
Paix—il appelle—paix---il appelle
Hélas! Hélas!
Le bien aimé n'appelle pas
Le bien aimé n'appelle pas.

RECITATIVE---Mrs. STUART.

DESIST, and from the murky wood,
In ſilence follow Gratitude.
Follow, obedient to my ſway,
All parties there my preſence ſtay.
Away! away!

AIR

AIR.

O'er this wild and duſky land,
Once and twice I wave my wand,
Mortals come at my command.

RECITATIVE.

Henceforth let ev'ry diſcord ceaſe,
And all to come be harmony and peace.
Bleſs the fond pair, their hands unite,
And know, "whatever is—is right."

AIR.

What Fate decrees can never be withſtood,
So bow to Providence with gratitude;
To taſte the joys that Virtue only yields,
Be now tranſported to th' Elyſian fields.

FINALE

FINALE.

LET's merry be with what we get,
Happy and contented;
O let bounty never yet,
After be repented.
Your goodneſs great, our merit ſmall,
All in our endeavours;
'Tis thus in gratitude we call,
Bending for your favours.

THE END.